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AT THE TABERNACLE

MEV. DR. TALMAGE PREACHES ON A VISION OF HEAVEN.

The Eloquent Preacher Speaks of Impres sions of Heaven - What He Saw In a Dream - A Glowing Description-The Lesson and the Exhertation

BROOKLYN, Feb. 4.-In the Brooklyn Tabernacle this forenoon the hymns, the Scrip-ture lesson and the prayers, as well as the sermon, were about the future world more than about this world. Rev. Dr. Talmage took for his subject "A Vision of Heaven," the text being Ezekiel i, 1, "Now it came to pass as I was among the captives by the river of Chebar that the heavens were open-

ed, and I saw visions of God."

Expatriated and in far exile on the banks of the river Chebar, an affluent of the Euphrates, sat Ezekiel. It was there he had an immortal dream, and it is given to us in the Holy Scriptures. He dreamed of Tyre and Egypt. He dreamed of Christ and the coming heaven. This exile seated by that river Chebar had a more wonderful dream than you or I ever have had or ever will have seated on the banks of the Hudson or Alabama or Oregon or Thames or

But we all have had memorable dreams some of them when we were half asleep and half awake, so that we did not know whether they were born of shadow or sunlight; whether they were thoughts let loose and disarranged as in slumber or the imag-

A BEAUTIFUL DREAM. Such a dream I had this morning! It was half past 5, and the day was breaking. It Ezekiel had his dream on the banks of the Chebar. I had my dream not far from the banks of the Hudson. The most of the sto-ries of heaven were written many centuries ago, and they tell us how the place looker then or how it will look centuries ahead Would you not like to know how it looks now? That is what I am going to tell you. I was there this morning. I have just got back. How I got into that city of the sun

I know not.
Which of the 12 gates I entered is to me But my first remembrance of the scene is that I stood on one of the main avenues, looking this way and that, lost in raptures, and the air so full of music and plence and laughter and light that I knew not which street to take, when as angel of God accosted me and offered to show me the objects of greatest interest, and to conduct me from street to street, and from mansion to mansion, and from temple to temple, and from wall to wall. I said to "How long hast thou been in heaven?" and the answer came, "Thirty-

name that was not given me, but from the tenderness and sweetness and affection and interest taken in my walk through heaven, and more than all in the fact of 32 years' residence—the number of years since she ascended—I think it was my mother Old age and decrepitude and the tired look were all gone, but I think it was she. You see, I was only on a visit to the city and had not yet taken up residence, and I could

know only in part.

I looked in for a few moments at the great temple. Our brilliant and lovely Scotch es sayist, Mr. Drummond, says there is no church in heaven, but he did not look for it on the right street. St. John was right when in his Patmosic vision, recorded in the third chapter of Revelation, he speaks of "the temple of my God." I saw it this morning -the largest church I ever saw, as big as all the churches and cathedrals of the earth put together—and it was thronged. Oh what a multitude! I had never seen so many people together. All the audiences of all the churches of all the earth put together would make a poor attendance compared with that assemblage.

There was a fashion in attire and head

dress that immediately took my attention The fushion was white. All in white save one. And the headdress was a garland of rose and lily and mignonette, mingled with green leaves culled from the royal gardens and bound together with bands of gold.

And I saw some young men with a ring on the finger of the right band and said to my accompanying angel, "Why those rings on the fingers of the right bands?" and I was told that those who wore them were prodigal sons and once fed swine in the wilderness and lived on husks, but they came home, and the rejoicing father said."Put a ring on his hand."

THE CELESTIAL STORY. But I said there was one exception to this fashion of white pervading all the auditorium and clear up through all the galleries. It was the attire of the one who presided in that immense temple—the chiefest, the mightiest, the loveliest person in all the place. His cheeks seemed to be flushed with infinite beauty, and his lips were eloquence omnipotent. But his attire was of deep colors. They suggested the carnage through which he had passed, and I said to my attending angel, "What is that crimson robe that he wears?" and I was told, "They are dyed garments from Bozrah," and "He trod the wine press

Soon after I entered this temple they be gan to chant the celestial litany. It was un-like anything I had ever heard for sweetness or power, and I have heard the most of the great organs and the most of the great oratorios. I said to my accompanying angel, "Who is that standing yonder with the harp?" and the answer was, "David." And I said, "Who is that sounding that trumpet?" and the answer was, "Gabriel." And I said, "Who is that at the organ?" and the answer was, "Handel." And the music

Mr. Albert Favorite, of Arkansas City, Kan., wishes to give our readers the benefit of his experience with colds. He says: "I contracted a cold early last spring that settled on my lungs, and had hardly recovered from it when I caught another that hung on all summer and left me with a backing course." I caught another that hung on all summer and left me with a hacking cough which I thought I never would get rid of. I had used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy some fourteen years ago with much success, and concluded to try it again. When I had get through with one bottle my cough had left me, and I have not suffered with a cough or cold sice. I have recommended it to others, and all speak well of it. 50 cent bottles for sale by D. J. Humphrey. Im

ing Christ himself, when all the worship ers lower down and higher up, a thousand

ers lower down and higher up, a thousand gaileries of them, suddenly dropped on their knees and chanted, "Worthy is the Lamb that was slain." Under the overpowering harmony I fell back. I said: "Let us go. This is too much for mortal cars. I cannot bear the overwhelming symphony."

But I noticed as I was about to turn away that on the steps of the altar was something like the lachrymal, or tear bottle, as I had seen it in the earthly museums, the lachrymals, or tear bottles, into which the orientals used to weep their griefs and set them away as accred. But this lachrymal or away as sacred. But this lachrymal, or tear bottle, instead of earthenware as those tear bottle, instead of earthenware as those the orientals used, was lustrous and flery, with many spiendors, and it was towering and of great capacity. And I said to my attending angel, "What is that great lachrymal, or tear bottle, standing on the step of the altar?" and the angel said: "Why, do you not know? That is the bottle to which David, the psalmist, referred in his fifty-sixth psalm when he said, 'Put thou my tears into thy bottle.' It is full of tears from sentimeters of representance, tears of from earth—tears of repentance, tears of bereavement, tears of joy, tears of many centuries." And then I saw how sacred to the sympathetic God are earthly sorrows.

As I was coming out of the temple I saw all along the pictured walls there were shelves, and golden vials were being set up on all those shelves. And I said: "Why the setting up of those vials at this time? They seem just now to have been filled," and the ing angel said, "The week of prayer all around the earth has just closed, and more supplications have been made than have been made for a long while, and these new vials, newly set up, are what the Bible speaks of as 'golden vials full of odors, which are the prayers of saints.'" And I said to the accompanying angel, "Can it be possible that the prayers of earth are rthy of being kept in such heavenly nothing that so moves heaven as the pray-ers of earth, and they are set up in sight of these infinite multitudes, and, more than all, in the sight of Christ, and he cannot forget them, and they are before him world without end.

MEETING THE SAINTS. Then we came out, and as the temple is always open, and some worship at one hour and others at other hours, we passed down the street amid the throngs coming and go-lng from the great temple. And we passed through a street called Martyr place, and we met there or saw sitting at the windows the souls of those who on earth went through fire and flood and under sword and rack. We saw John Wicklif, whose ashes were by decree of the council of Constance thrown into the river; and Rogers, who bathed his hands in the fire as though it had been water; and Bishop Hooper and McKail and imer and Ridley and Polycarp, whom the flames refused to destroy as they bent outward till a spear did the work, and some of the Albigenses and Huguenots and consecrated Quakers who were slain for their religion. They had on them many scars, but their scars were illuminated, and they had on their faces a look of especial tri-

met some of the old gospel singers. "That is Isaac Watts," said my attendant. As we came up to him he asked me if the churches on earth were still singing the hymns he composed at the house of Lord and Lady Abney, to whom he paid a visit of 35 years, and I told him that many of the churches opened their Sabbath morning services with his old hymn, "Welcome, Sweet Day of Rest," and celebrated their gospel triumphs with his hymn, "Salva-tion, O the Joyful Song:" and often roused their devotions by his hymn, "Come We

That Love the Lord.' While we were talking he introduced m to another of the song writers and said, "This is Charles Wesley, who belonged on earth to a different church from mine, but we are all now members of the same church, the temple of God and the Lamb." And I told Charles Wesley that almost every Sabbath we sang one of his old hymns, "Arm of the Lord Awake!" or "Come, Let talking on that street called Song row Kirk White, the consumptive college student, now everlastingly well, came up, and we talked over his old Christmas hymn, "When Marshaled on the Nightly Plain." And William Cowper came up, now en-tirely recovered from his religious melancholy and not looking as if he had ever in dementia attempted suicide, and we talked over the wide earthly celebrity and heavenly power of his old hymns, "When I Can Read My Title Clear" and "There Is a Fountain Filled With Blood."

HEALTH IN HEAVEN.

And there we met George W. Bethune of wondrous Brooklyn pastorate, and I told him of how his comforting hymn had been sung at obsequies all around the world—
"It is Not Death to Die." And Toplady came up and asked about whether the church was still making use of his old hymn, "Rock of Ages, Cleft For Me." And we met also on Song row Newton and Hastings and Montgomery and Horatio Bonar, and we heard floating from window to window snatches of the old hymns which they started on earth and started never to

"But," say some of my hearers, "did you see anything of our friends in heaven?"
Oh, yes, I did. "Did you see my children there!" says some one, "and are there any marks of their last sickness still upon them?" I did see them, but there was no pallor, no cough, no fever, no languorabout They are all well and ruddy and songful and bounding with eternal mirth. They told me to give their love to you, that they thought of you hour by hour and that when they could be excused from the heavenly playgrounds they came down and hov-ered over you, and kissed your cheek, and dreams with their glad faces, and that they would be at the gate to greet you when you ascended to be with then

"But," say other voices, "did you see our glorified friends?" Yes, I saw them, and they are well in the land across which no pneumonias or palsies or dropsies or ty-phoids ever sweep. The aroma blows over from orebards with trees bearing 12 manner of fruits, and gardens compared with which Chatsworth is a desert. The climate is a mingling of an earthly June and Octo-ber, the balm of the one and the tonic of the other. The social life in that realm where they are is superb and perfect. No controversies or jealousies or hates, but love, universal love, everlasting love. And they told me to tell you not to weep for them, for their happiness knows no bound, and it is only a question of time when you shall reign with them in the same palace and join with them in the same explora tion of planets and the same tour of worlds But yonder in this assembly is an upturned face that seems to ask how about the ages of those in heaven. "Do my departed children remain children, or have they lost their childish vivacity? Do my departed parents remain aged, or have they lost the venerable out of their nature?" Well, from what I saw I think childhoo had advanced to full maturity of faculty retaining all the resilience of childhood, and that the aged had retreated to midlife, freed from all decadence, but still retaining the charm of the venerable. In other words, it was fully developed and complete

life of all souls, whether young or old.
A GLOBIOUS GIFT.

pad by those who had reproduce lather or bad mother, and who inherited the twisted natures of 10 generations of miscreants, and who had compressed in their body all de-praved appetites and all evil propensities, but they laid hold of God's arm, they cried for especial mercy, they conquered seven devils within and 70 devils without, and were washed in the blood of the Lamb, and by so much as their contest was terrific and awful and prolix their victory was consummate and resplendent, and they have taken places immeasurably higher than those of good parentage, who could hardly help be-ing good because they had 10 generations of

The steps by which many have mounted to the highest places in heaven were made out of the cradles of a corrupt parentage. angel: "That is fair; that is right. The harder the struggle, the more glorious the

Then I pointed to one of the most colonasded and grandly domed residences in all the city and said, "Who lives there?" and the answer was, "The widow who gave two mites." "An i who lives there?" and the answer was, "The penitent thief to whom Christ said, 'This day shalt thou be with me in paradise.'" "And who lives there!" I said, and the answer was, "The blind beggar who prayed, 'Lord, that my eyes may be opened!"

Some of those professors of religion who were famous on earth I asked about, but so one could tell me anything concerning them. Their names were not even in the city directory of the New Jerusalem. The fact is that I suspected some of them had not got there at all. Many who had 10 talents were living on the back streets of heaven, while many with one talent had residences fronting on the King's park and a back lawn sloping to the river Clear as Crystal, and the highest nobility of heaven were guests at their table, and often the horse of him who "hath the moo ander his feet" champed its bit at their doorway. Infinite capsize of earthly condi-tions! All social life in heaven graded ac-cording to earthly struggle and use unless as proportioned to talents given!

As I walked through those streets I ap-preciated for the first time what Paul said to Timothy, "If we suffer, we shall also reign with him." It surprised me beyond description that all the great of heaven were great sufferers. "Not all!" Yes, all. Moses, him of the Red sea, a great sufferer. David, him of Absalom's unfilial behavior and Ahithophel's betrayal, and a nation's dethronement, a great sufferer. Ezekiel, him of the captivity, who had the dream on the banks of the Chebar, a great sufferer. Paul, him of the diseased eyes, and the Mediterraneau shipwreck, and the Mars Hill derision, and the Mamertine endungeon ment, and the whipped back, and the head man's ax on the road to Ostia, a great suf-ferer. Yea, all the apostles after lives of suffering died by violence, beaten to death with fuller's club, or dragged to death by mobs, or from the thrust of the sword, or by exposure on barren island, or by decap-

All the high up in heaven great sufferer and women more than men-Felicitas and St. Cecelia and St. Agnes and St. Agatha and St. Lucia and women never heard of outside their own neighborhood, queens of the needle, and the broom, and the scrubbing brush, and the washtub, and the dairy, rewarded according to how well they did their work, whether to set a tea table govern a nation, whether empress or milk-

I could not get over it as in my dream I saw all this, and that some of the most unknown of earth were the most famous in heaven there approached us a group of persons so radiant in countenance and apparel

I had to shade my eyes with both hands bebeen most gratifying and surprise cause I could not endure the luster, and I said, "Angel! do tell me who they are? and the answer was, "These are they who came out of great tribulation and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb!"

THEN HE AWOKE. My walk through the city explained a thousand things on earth that had been to me inexplicable. When I saw up there the superior delight and the superior heaven of many who had on earth had it hard with cancers and bankruptcles and persecutions and trials of all sorts, I said: "God has equalized it all at last. Excess of enchantment in heaven has more than made up for

the deficits on earth."

"But," I said to my angelic escort, "I the past two years and have found it must go now. It is Sabbath morning on earth, and I must preach today and be in my pulpit by half past 10 o'clock. Good by," I said to the attending angel. "Thanks by," I said to the att for what you have shown me. I know I have seen only in part, but I hope to return again through the atoning mercy of our Lord Jesus Christ, Goodby."

Then I passed on amid chariots of salvation, and along by conquerors' thrones, an amid pillared majesties, and by windows of agate, and under arches that had been hoist ed for returned victors. And as I came to vard the walls with the gates, the walls flashed upon me with emeralds and sap-phires and chrysopy ses and amethysts un-til I trembled under the glory, and then I heard a bolt shove and a latch lift and a pills." heard a bolt shove and a laten me and gate swing, and they were all of pearl, and I passed out loaded with raptures, and the pills I prescribe or you wouldn't dread the prescription so, laughed the loaded with raptures and lower dread the prescription so, laughed the of my earthly residence, and until through the window of my earthly home the sun poured so strong upon my pillow that my eyelids felt it, and in bewilderment as to where I was and what I had seen I awoke.

CONCLUSIONS DRAWN. Reflection the first: The superiority of our heaven to all other heavens. The Scandinavian heaven: The departed are in everlasting battle except as restored after being cut to pieces. They drink wine out of the skulls of their enemies. The Moslem heav-en as described by the Koran: "There shall be hours with large black eyes like pearls hidden in their shells." The Slav's heaven: After death the soul hovers six weeks about the body and then climbs a steep mountain, on the top of which is paradise. The Tasmanian's beaven: A spear is placed by the lead that they may have something to fight with, and after awhile they go into a long chase for game of all sorts. The Tahitian's heaven: The departed are eaten up of the gods. The native African heaven: A land of shadows, and in speaking of the departed they say, "All is done forever." The American aborigine's heaven: Happy hunting grounds, to which the soul goes on a bridge of snake. The philosopher's heaven: Made out of a thick fog or an infinite don't know. But hearken and behold our heav en, which, though mostly described by fig ures of speech in the Bible and by parable of a dream in this discourse, has for its chief characteristics separation from all that is vile, absence from all that can discomfort, presence of all that can gratulate.

No mourtains to climb no chasms to

bridge, no night to filumine, no tears to wipe. Scandinavian heaven, Slav's heaven, Tasmanian heaven, Tahitian heaven, Afriwere high up. You thought, for instance, that those born of pious parentage, and of naturally good disposition, and of brilliant faculties, and of all styles of attractiveness will move in the highest range of celestial splendor and pomp. No, no!

I found the highest thrones, the brightest coronets, the richest mansions were occupied by those who had reprobate father or had mother, and who inherited the twisted natures of 10 generations of miscreants, and of earth, since if rightly born they insure

affronts, hardships, persecutions and trials of earth, since if rightly born they insure heavenly payments of ecstasy. Every twinge of physical distress, every lie told about you, every earthly subtraction if meekly born, will be heavenly addition. If you want to amount to anything in heaven and to move in its best-society, you must be "perfected through suffering." The only earthly currency worth anything as the gate of heaven is the silver of tears. At the top of all heaven sits the greatest suf-ferer Christ of the Bethlehem caravansary and of Pilate's over and terminer and the Calvarean assassination.

What he endured, oh, who can tell,

Oh, ye of the broken heart, and the disappointed ambition, and the shattered for tune, and the blighted life, take comfort from what I saw in my Sabbath mornin

Reflection the third and last: How de drable that we all get there! Start this moment with prayer and penitence and faith in Christ, who came from heaven to earth to take us from earth to heaven.

Last summer a year ago I preached one
Sabbath afternoon in Hyde park, London,
to a great multitude that no man could number. But I heard nothing from it un-til a few weeks ago, when Rev. Mr. Cook, who for 23 years has presided over that Hyde park outdoor meeting, told me that last winter, going through a hospital in London, he saw a dying man whose face brightened as he told him that his heart was changed that afternoon under my sermon in Hyde park, and all was bright now at his departure from earth to heaven. Why may not the Lord bless this as well as that! Heaven as I dreamed about it and as I read about it is so benign a realm you canno any of you afford to miss it.

Oh, will it not be transcendently glorious after the struggle of this life is over to stand in that eternal safety? Samuel Rutherford, though they viciously burned his books and unjustly arrested him for treason, wrote of that celestial spectacle The King there in his beauty.

> It were a well spent journey, Though seven deaths lay between. The Lamb with his fair army

Doth on Mount Zion stand, And glory, glory dwelleth In Immanuel's land.

During the prevalence of the Grippe the past season it was a noticeable fact that those who depended upon Dr. King's New Discovery, not only had a speedy recovery, but escaped all of the troublesome after effects of the malady. This remedy seems to have a peculiar power in effecting rapid cures not only in cases of La Grippe, but in all Diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs, and has cured cases of Asthma and Hay Fever of long standing. Try it and be con-vinced. It wont disappoint. Free Trial Bottles at D. J. Humphrey's Drug

Young Murderer. Columbus, O., Jan. 9).—Oliver Johnson, the 14-year-old boy murderer of Stanley Hott, aged 5, was found guilty

The Puzzle Solved.

Perhaps no local disease has puzzleand baffled the medical profession more than nasal catarrh. While not immediately fatal it is among the const nauseous and disgusting ills to fish tration negotiations, had visited all heaven, and that many who seemed the is heir to, and the records show very taree of the American merchantmen, greatest failures of earth were the greatest few or no cases of radical cure of characters and offered to have them towed at the Us Join Our Friends Above," or "Love Divine, All Love Excelling." And while we along one of the grandest boulevards of of treatment until the introduction of not go to the piers. This the captain of The success of this preparation has been most gratifying and surprising. No druggist is without it.

Murdered, Not Accident.

INDIANAPOLIS, Jan. 80 .- The corone has turned up evidence that Edward Thornton and daughter, supposed to have been asphyxiated by gas, were murdered. The case is very mysterious, and attracts a great deal of atten-

Mr. C. F. Davis, editor of the Bloomfield, Iowa, Farmer, says: "I can recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to all sufferers with colds and

Good All the Venr. An excellent thing to do at the beginning of a new year is to pay your debts. It is also an excellent thing to do all throug: the year.—Chicago Tribune.

"Gentle As The Summer Breeze "

"I'd rather take a thrashing any time than a doze of pitls," grouned a patient to whom the doctor has pre-cribed

doctor. "I never use the old, inside twisters you have in mind. I use Dr. Pierce's Pieasant Pellets. They always make me think of a part of an old hymn-

Gentle as the summer breeze. The best thing of the kind ever invented. No dauger of their making you sick. You'll hardly know you've taken them. I wouldn't use any other in my practice."

The Rotel Clerk.

"Did you ever think why every hotel of fice faces the entrance?" queried a veteran clerk for the reception of guests. "Well, it isn't mere accident, I assure you, but the main idea of the arrangement is to give ample opportunity for the clerk to stu the people who come into the house. Every stranger is an understudy, and to make just one mistake in 'sizing' him up might mean serious trouble. There is the man who should not be trusted for a room if he "Then there is another who can stand

double rates for the rooms and is sure to want a bath, while another will never wish to bother with such lavatory nonsense as can only be found in a tub. There is the man who wants the cheapest room in the house and is willing to put up with annoy ance to get it. Another has a literary geniu and will burn gas with an open he you want to get him in a room with but

one jet.
"All these peculiarities the clerk is sup posed to divine, and in order to do it by sight' he wants to get a view of the guest from the time he enters the door till he reaches the counter, for you can tell char acter by a man's swing or appearance a litacter by a man's swing or appearance the way off that could not so well be detected when he is within a foot of you. "Takes brains to be behind a desk?" Well, I just tell you, you have it now. It does take brains, and not alone a diamond shirtpin, as some unsophisticated people think."— Washington News.

ONCLE SAM TRILED.

UR DEMANDS EMPHASIZED WITH SHOT AND SHELL

dmiral Da Gama Given to Understand That Our Merchaut Vessels Must Not Be Fired On-He Is Said to Have Surrendered-Great Excitement at Rio.

Rio Janeiro, Jan. 30.—The American bark Julia Rollins, Captain Kiehne, from Baltimore, and the American schooner Millie J. H., Captain Suttis, from New York, were fired on by the insurgents during a night foray last week. Admiral Da Gama, the commander of the insurgent forces here, visited Rear Admiral Benham, commander of the American squadron, and was emphatically told that the insurgents must at once abandon the idea that they could with impunity fire upon American vessels.

ican ships

by his fleet no matter in what part of the harbor they might happen to be. Admiral Da Gama protested against this decision, but finally apparently yielded the point. On Saturday the American bark Amy, Captain Blackford, from Baltimore: the American bark Good News, Captain Myrick, also from Baltimore, and the Julia Rollins gave notice that they were going to the Saudre Piers, Admiral Da Gama learned of this and notified Benham that if the three vessels attempted to go to the piers

He Would Fire on Them "The abuse of nominating conven-tions has become very great. Nobody is paid to go to them: they are not repre-sentative of anything. The people could elect their United States senators over the choice of conventions. Look there, in my district of Ohio. Mr. Harter is going to resign at the threshold of his Admiral Benham at once replied that the vessels would go to the piers if they wanted to and that he would send the Detroit to protect them. If the Detroit could not furnish sufficient protection, every vessel of the American squadron would be employed in the work of pro-

There was great activity! displayed on board the American warships, and soon the sharp tones of the boatswain's whistle could be heard piping the

Clear the Ships For Action. were lying close to the Good News. her stern post and was on the point of

Willing to Surrender. In the meantime an American citizen. G. M. Rollins, who has acted as the agent of Admiral Da Gama in the arbiand offered to have them towed at the

delivering a broadside at the insurgent

too late. The glass is broken. I must yield to this foreign fleet of superior

Later in the day Admiral Da Gama called a council of his officers, expecting that all of them would seek an asylum on board the American fleet, but the younger officers would not yield. It was stated at the council that Admiral Benham had offered Admiral Da Gama and his officers asylum on board of the American warships.

How Will It All End? What the final result of the trouble between the fleets will be is not known. body, and that is that the American

body, and that is that the American merchant vessels will be protected in every part of the bay.

Admiral Benham said Monday night

SAID TO HAVE SURRENDERED

LONDON, Jan. 80.—Dispatches

opened fire upon one of the American

The Herald's Account.

Rio cable says: While bosts from an American merchantman were running out lines Monday morning in order to haul their ship up to a wharf the rebel warships Trajano and Guanabara fired a shower of bullets

the Detroit and she at once steamed toward chore, clearing for action as she came, and warning the rebel ships that Admiral Benham would not permit any interference with the ships flying the American flag, thus upholding Minister Thompson's views, previously stated. The United States cruiser New York

also cleared for action and steamed close to the Aquidaban and Tamandare where she dropped anchor, while within an hour the rest of the American war-ships had called their crews to quarters. are ready to join in any vigorous course, and it is believed that Admiral Benham's action will result in another conference of the foreign naval command-ers for a plan of concerted action.

Admiral Da Gama has already been

chantmen may go out of the line of

ausing considerable damage.

Heavy firing is reported, and it is said that the United States war vessels have been engaged with the result that Ad-miral Da Gama is said, by one, report to have surrendered, and according to another report to have withdrawn his ships from the immediate reighbor.

ence can not be secured, that firing has taken place in Brazil between Admiral Benham and the insurgents. Who fired first can not yet be learned. It is posi-tively known that the situation is seri-

Has Da Gama Surrendered?

LONDON, Jan. 80.-The Rothschild

banking house received a dispatch from Rio Janeiro Monday saying that Ad-

AGAINST STATE CONVENTIONS.

nator Sherman Says They Are Representation

WASHINGTON, Jan. 30 .- Senator Sher-

man, in an interview, emphatically ex-

presses himself in favor of the election of

United States senators by direct vote of

the people. He favors taking that

power out of the hands of the state legis-

"The abuse of nominating conven-

AGAINST CATHOLICS.

Be Put on Kansas City Tickets.

Kansas City, Jan 30 .- A committee

of the A. P. A. called on the Democratic

city committee and made a formal de

mand that no Catholics be allowed

placed on the city ticket at the election

this spring. The committee took the

matter under consideration, but no one

believes it will accede to the demand. A

similar demand is to be made on the Re-

INJUNCTION NOT GRANTED.

Enights of Labor Can Not Prevent the

WASHINGTON, Jan. 30 .- Judge Cox of

the district supreme court declined to

grant the application of the Knights of

Labor to compel Secretary Carlisle to

show cause why he should not be en-joined from issuing \$50,000,000 of bonds

as proposed in his recent bond circular.

Peckham Put Off.

"Shot at a Wedding Reception

bullet lodged in Miss Cowan's brain, and

Washington, Jan. 30.—The Peckham

Issuing of Bonds.

sentative of Nothing.

miral Da Gama has surrendered.

ous and even critical.

atures. Said he:

satisfy the officeseekers."

publicans.

ships from the immediate neighbor-hood of the city of Rio Juneiro. These sensational reports are not yet onfirmed, but there seems to be no

doubt that serious events are happening at Rio Janeiro and that the American admiral has taken energetic steps to pro-tect American interests. As this dispatch is being sent a report reaches here that Admiral Da Gama is a prisoner in the hands of President Peixoto. It is also rumored that the insurgent man-of-war first uron the American fleet and war fired upon the American fleet and that the latter returned the shots. Not Known Who Fired First. WASHINGTON, Jan. 30 .- It is under stood here, though official correspond-

Admiral Benham asserted that Amer-

Would Be Protected

Early Monday morning five insurgent tugs and armed merchantmen proceeded to the place where the American vessels were lying at anchor and hovered about them, apparently waiting for them to get under way, when they would fire upon them.

At 5 o'clock the Detroit hoisted her anchor, and with shotted guns steamed on beside the insurgent warships Trajano and Guanabara, both of which As the Detroit took up her position, a shot from the Guanabara was fired at the Good News. The Detroit at once fired a 6-pound shot across the bows of the Guanabara, whereupon the latter vessel replied with what is supposed to have been a blank cartridge. The Detroit then turned one of her guns upon the Guanabara and sent a small shell into

ship when the Guanabara signaled that senate judiciary committee for one week. she would stop firing. It appears that the friends of Mr. Peckham said that they were not ready to take action : t this meeting. reception at the residence of Henry Mayer, 94 Astor avenue, Annie Cowan was accidentally shot by Louisa Mayer, who was playing with small rifle. The

the merchantmen agreed to. This arrangement was reported to Admiral Da Gama on board his flagship, the Liberdade. He then said: "It is force. I will resign and give my sword to the American admiral."

that Admiral Da Gama, by his failure to surrender, had lost an easy way out of his trouble. He added: "However, that is nothing to me, but we have es-

After a Sharp Engagement Withan Amer-

ceived here from Rio Janeiro, dated Jan. 30, say that at 10 o'oclock Tuesday morning Admiral Da Gama, having warships, a sharp engagement followed with the result that Admiral Da Gama

NEW YORK, Jan, 30 .- The Herald's

at them.

Admiral Benham promptly signaled

It is now inferred that the English

informed that lighters loaded with American merchandise will be pro-tected and that American vessels must be allowed to go to and from any part of the harbor without being fired upon, and any time 48 hours notice must be given by either side in order that foreign mer-

The Cobras island garrison again fired everal rounds into the city, Monday,

Situation Most Critical. Buenos Ayres, Jan. 80 .- It is reported here that the situation of affairs at Rio Janeiro is most critical.

CONDENSED NEWS.

& Collection of Interesting Items on Various Subjects, Especially Prepared for

The historical exhibits and other relication the Vatican which were leased to the Columbian exposition are not to be turned to Rome at present. They are in the hands of Archbishop Ireland, and will appear in the Columbus museum in Chi-cago when that is opened for the public. Fifty families are said to be starving at

Sedalia, Mo.

The proposed new Kentucky statehouse will cost \$1,000,000.
Corbett says he is ready and anxious to meet Peter Jackson. He looks on Fitzsim mons' challenge as a bluff. Another revolution is announced in

The pope is said to be preparing to issue an encyclical on Catholic Poles in a tone conciliatory toward Russia.

The pensions appropriation bill as reported to the house calls for \$151,851,570.

Crimes and Casualties. The two Daniels brothers shot and killed

the two Mize brothers near Center Point, Ark. The Daniels were also probably fa Escaping gas from a pipe connecting with a stove killed C. B. Tarbeil and wife of St. Paul.

of St. Faul.

Leaking natural gas resulted in an explosion in the home of Professor Watson at Ridgeville, Ind. The house was damaged and Mrs. Watson badly burned.

Colorado had a severe bizzard all day Sunday. Four girls were killed by a snowslide at White Bird, U. T.
Reuben Whipple, 16, and Tony Gish, 17,
drowned near Uniontown, Ind., while

George Eppinig, 19, of Cincinnati while

Ohio depot at St. Albans, W. Va., and stole 500 tickets. One was captured, the other escaped. Their names are unknown.

Fires. Mills building, Lynn, Mass., burned Loss, \$35,000.

Bath, Me., had a \$500,000 fire in the busi-

career and move to Philadelphia. I know what ails him. He has failed to The American Cereal company's mills at Akron, O., burned. Incendiary. Loss, \$150,000; insurance half. Holden's Opera House and two stores adjoining, Palmer, Mass., burned. Loss, \$60,000; insurance, \$30,000. P. A. Committee Demands That None

Personal.

It is stated that the emperor has deferred his visit to Friedrichsruhe until April 10, Prince Bismarck's birthday. In the diplomatic circles it is now accepted as proba-ble that Count Herbert Bismarck will be appointed ambassador to Austria-Hungary in the place of Prince Reuss, who has re-

Foreign. F. A. Crandall of New York is booked

for public printer.

Nat Goodwin, the comedian, is seriously ill at the Virginia hotel in Chicago.

Emperor William of Germany celebrated his thirty-fifth birthday on Saturday.

Modern Manners.

At many of the social entertainments in Philadelphia it is the girls rather than the young men who take the initiative. This is a bad tendency. There certainly seems, as a lady interested in such matters has said, a deterioration in manners among the young people of the present day. nomination has been postponed by the swagger of the girls is matched by the lounging nouchalance of the young men, and they meet on a ground of familiarity which would made their stately grandmammas wonder in what surroundings these their successors and the wearers of an honored name had been reared. Chival CLEVELAND, Jan. 30. At the wedding ry and courtesy are both at a discount, and things which were as the very lifeblood of decorum would now be held superfluous,

ridiculous and "sticky." The hail fellow well met kind of manner which obtains between the young of the sexes is as inimical to refinement as it is to decorum, and the endeavor to deserve that grand meed of praise, "She has no non-sense about her," has done more harm to If you are not feeling strong and healthy; try Electric Bitters. If "La Grippe" has left you weak and weary, use Electric Bitters. This remedy acts directly on Liver, modern maidenhood than any other false doctrine afoot, for that "no nonsense" has you been a wide net, which has swept into it tters. meshes more than "nerves," "plums This remedy acts directly on Liver, stomach and Kidneys, gently aiding all the rest of the silly shibboleths which those organs to perform their functions. If you are afflicted with Sick Headache, the law of the pendulum the beat has gone you will find speedy and permanent the other way, and the earnestness of mod-relief by taking Electric Bitters. One ern unreserve about equals the former fol-

trial will convince you that this is the ly of prudish affectation.—Philadelphia remedy you need. Large bottles only Times.

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Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium,

morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves. DR. J. F. KINCHELOR,

Conway, Ark.

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